

TURK

CHILD OF BLOOD



JAN
\$3.95
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NIGIEZA - KAYANAN



DIRECT SALES

THE STORY SO FAR...

TUROK[®]

Following the death of his uncle, Carl Fireseed, Josh is thrust into the role of Turok... and he's none too happy about it! He is unsure of himself as Turok, but has little time to think about it - his family has been taken hostage by the Endtrails, an elite group of dinosoid assassins working for the Amaranthine Accordance.

Road Trip! Josh, his younger sister Alison, Barry, and two college buddies - Drake and Jess - are heading to Galveston for spring break, but end up in the Lost Land. With Josh away, his friends make easy pickings for the evil Campaigner's recruiters. In the Campaigner's arena, Carl refuses to fight Barry and Drake, but Josh and Yanik, a Turok from the future, arrive to save the day.



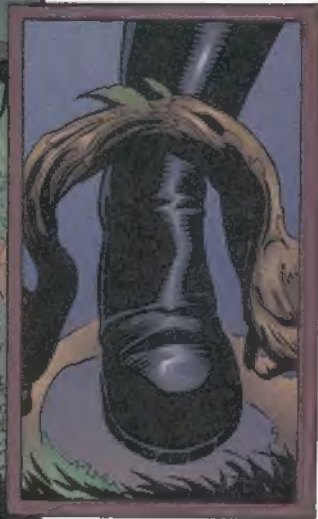
There's been a grisly string of murders in Oklahoma City, and everyone's prime suspect is... Barry Hackowitz?!!! Josh sets out to prove his best friend innocent, and soon discovers that the trickster spirit Redpath is to blame. It's revenge that Redpath wants... revenge, and one of Josh's arms!

It's a quest that spans over a century as three different generations of Turok and the immortal Ivar the Timewalker must join forces to combat the murderous entity known only as "Sabbath." It will take all their powers, skills and

training to stop this menace older than mankind itself. And what grim tidings does this monster hold for the future?

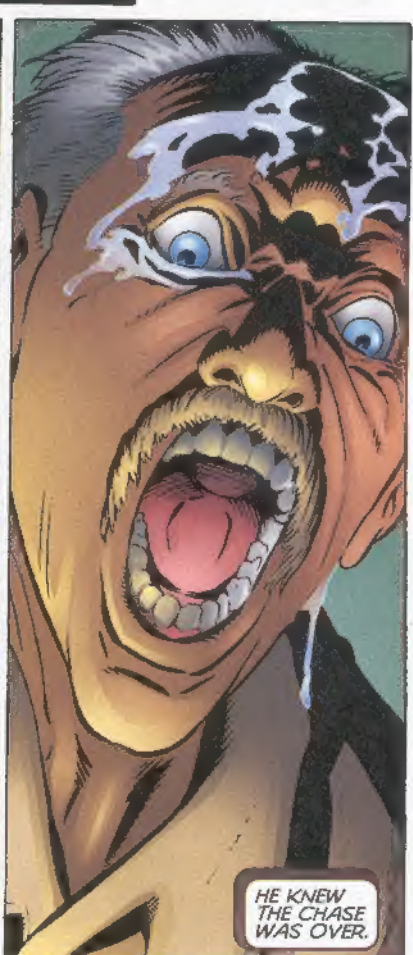


DAY 23,
12:30 P.M.



I HEARD HIS
BREATH DRAG,
SANDPAPER
ON GRAVEL.

HE HEARD
US COMING.



HE KNEW
THE CHASE
WAS OVER.

CHILD OF BLOOD

An Adventure of

TURK

by
FABIAN NICIEZA & RAFAEL KAYANAN
Writer Artist

COMICRAFT'S
DAVE LANPHEAR
Lettering

ATOMIC
PAINTBRUSH
Color Art

OMAR
BANMALLY
Child of Slurpees

LYNAIRE
THOMPSON
Child of Stone



EGRENA LIFTED HIS
BLADE, PREPARED TO
KILL HIM JUST LIKE THAT.



AND THEN THE
WORDS JUST
CAME OUT, I
COULDN'T
STOP THEM --



WAIT --
DON'T --!

WHY?

BECAUSE...
WE CAN --
INTERROGATE
HIM --

-- LEARN HOW
HE DISCOVERED
THE AMARANTHINE
ACCORDANCE
STRONGHOLD.

WE COULD
DO THAT --
WHAT WAS
YOUR NAME
AGAIN--?

SPLITCH

DEAR GOD -- HE DID
IT -- JUST LIKE THAT.

EVEN IF I'D WANTED
TO, I HAD NO TIME
TO STOP HIM.

UHM --
TOSH -- MY
NAME IS
TOSH.

WELL,
THEN, TOSH,
WE COULD HAVE
DONE AS YOU
SUGGESTED...

...BUT THAT
IS NOT THE
WAY OF THE
ENDTRAILS.





AS APPLICANTS
TO THE ORDER OF
THE ENDTRAILS, YOU
MUST ALL ACCEPT A
SIMPLER WAY OF
THINKING.

AN ENDTRAIL IS
AN ELITE ASSASSIN
OF THE AMARANTHINE
ACCORDANCE --
THE CONGRESS OF
ASCENDANTS.

WE DO NOT
CARE THAT A
HEW-MAHN HAS
DISCOVERED
OUR LAIR...



... ONLY THAT HE
NOT LIVE LONG ENOUGH
TO USE THAT INFORMATION
AGAINST US.



SHIKK



VSHKKVSHKK



FUSHSH

YOUR
SUGGESTION,
TOSH, THOUGH
NOT WHOLLY
WITHOUT MERIT,
WAS STILL
CONTRADICTORY
TO OUR
MANDATE.

WE WERE
ORDERED TO
PURSUE AND
ELIMINATE OUR
QUARRY.
WE DID SO.
SIMPLE.





AND FOR THAT, EGRENA, YOU HAVE THE GRATITUDE OF THE RULING COUNCIL...

...AS WELL AS MY PERSONAL CONGRATULATION ON A JOB MOST EFFICIENTLY ACCOMPLISHED.

YOU HONOR ME, JEK, AND YOU HONOR MY YOUNG APPLICANTS.

THESE YOUNG SKINS WOULD DO WELL TO HEED YOUR TEACHINGS --

-- CONSIDERING THAT THE SUCCESS OF THIS HUNTING PARTY WILL MOST SURELY SOLIDIFY YOUR NOMINATION --

-- TO REPLACE KARYAKHAS* AS FIRST-CLAW OF THE ENDTRAILS.

SHOULD THAT BE MY GOOD FORTUNE, MY FIRST ACT WILL BE TO AVENGE KARYAKHAS --

-- BY WEARING THE SKIN OF THE SAGUIN COWARD WHO BANISHED HIM!

* ZAPPED TO THE LOST LAND IN TUROK: THE EMPTY SOULS -- L&O



THE NOVICE TUROK SHALL BE ATTENDED TO...

...IN GOOD TIME.



ACCOLADES, TOSH.

APPRECIATIONS, PHYZIER.

WILL YOU BE CALLING ON FREAK THIS EVENING?

IF IT MEETS YOUR APPROVAL.



I ENCOURAGE IT! IN A SHORT TIME, YOUR INFLUENCE ON MY DAUGHTER HAS DETERRED HER MORE--REBELLIOUS--TENDENCIES.

WOULD THAT ALL YOUNG SKINS HAD YOUR SENSE OF REVERENCE FOR THE OLD WAYS.

YOU ARE A MODEL ASCENDANT, TOSH. THE ACCORDANCE IS A BETTER PLACE FOR YOUR HAVING JOINED US.

WELLSUN.



SHRUFF

AND TO YOU.

THAT WAS ME, ALRIGHT. THE PERFECT DINOSOID.



EXCEPT FOR ONE
LITTLE PROBLEM...



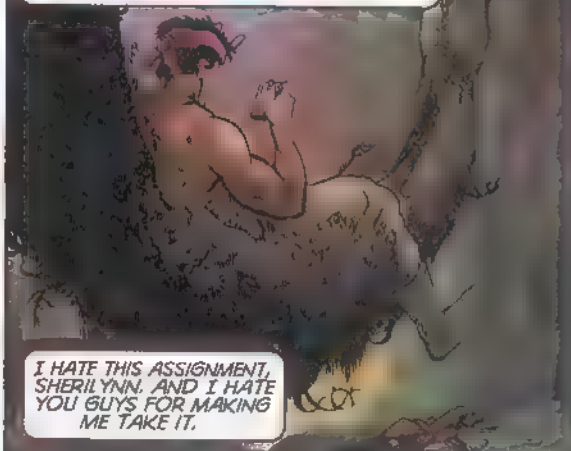
TCHIK
VEET



... THE DISGUISE HAD STARTED
TO WEAR A LITTLE THIN ON
MY CONSCIENCE, IF NOT
ON THE DINOSAIDS' EYES.



MY REPORT FOR THE DAY. 'WATCHED A MAN KILLED AND DIDN'T STOP IT BECAUSE I COULDN'T BLOW MY COVER' -- ?



I HATE THIS ASSIGNMENT, SHERILYNN. AND I HATE YOU GUYS FOR MAKING ME TAKE IT.

FROM THE DAY YOU TALKED TO ME AND BARRY AT OC²...

AMNESTER, Mr. HACKOWITZ. SHERILYNN AMNESTER.



NICE NAME FOR AN MIB.

I PREFER "WOMAN IN BLACK"

ANYWAY... THE DOMESTIC OPERATIONS AUTHORITY HAS FINALLY LOCATED THE AMARANTHINE ACCORDANCE'S STRONGHOLD --

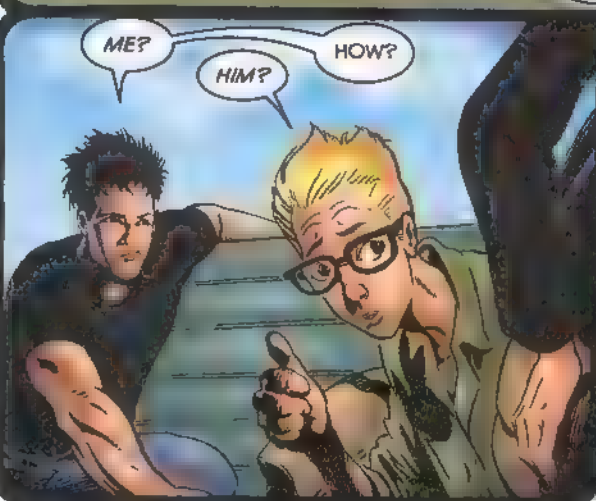
-- AND WE NEED TO PUT SOMEONE INSIDE TO GATHER DATA.



ME?

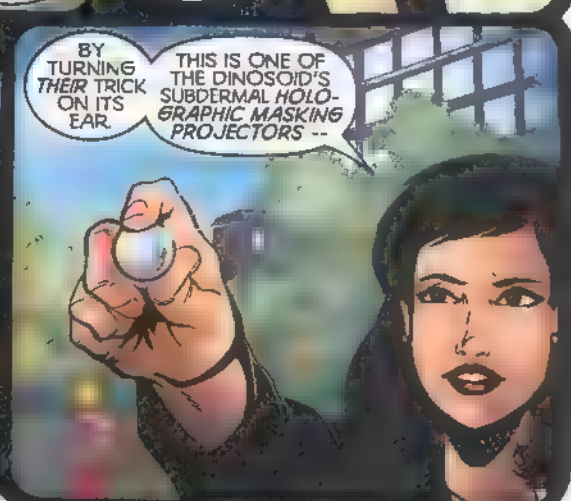
HIM?

HOW?



BY TURNING THEIR TRICK ON ITS EAR.

THIS IS ONE OF THE DINOSAID'S SUBDERMAL HOLOGRAPHIC MASKING PROJECTORS --



THE PROJECTOR HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM AN *AUTOPSY* PERFORMED ON A DINOSAUR AND THEN MODIFIED FOR A HUMAN TO USE.

SO I GOT TO PRETEND TO BE ONE OF *THEM* THE WAY THEY PRETEND TO BE ONE OF *US*.

IT'S BEEN THREE WEEKS. MY SUMMER VACATION IS SHOT

AND WORST OF ALL -- I DON'T LIKE WHO I'M PRETENDING TO BE.

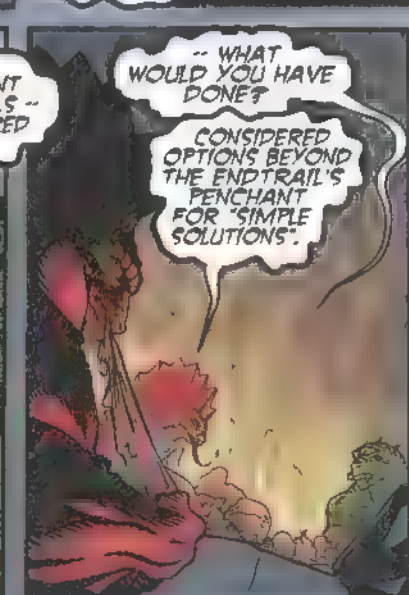
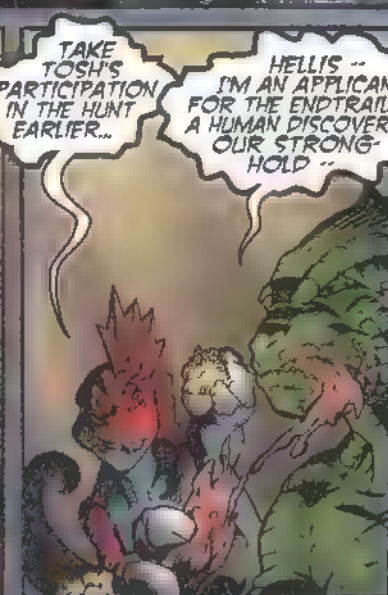
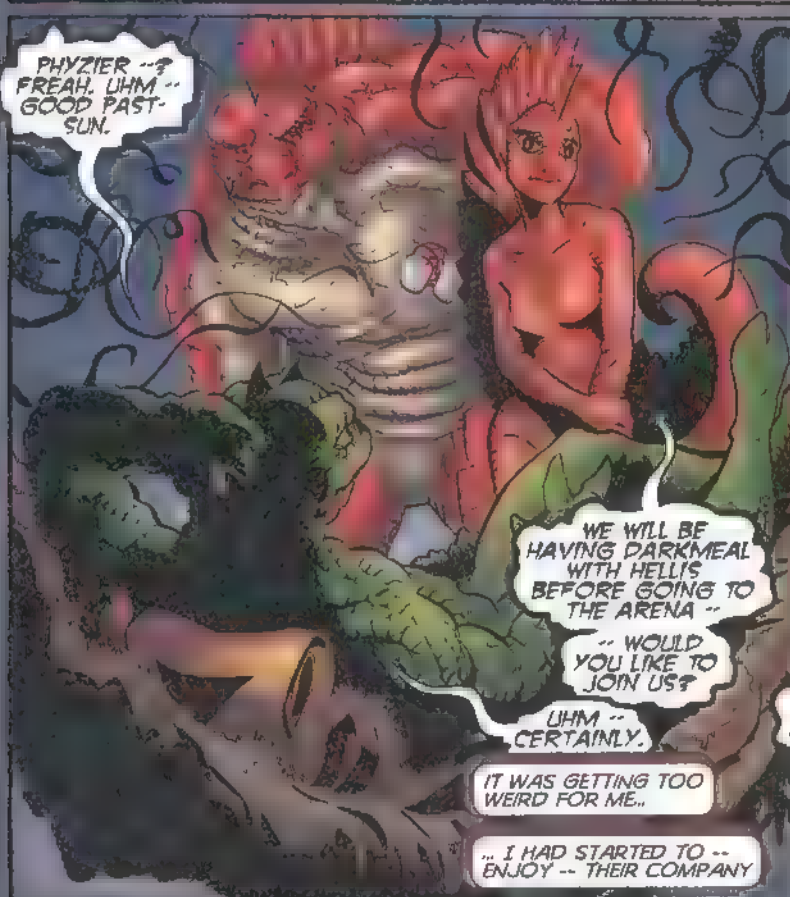
YOU LIED TO ME, SHERI!

THE MAIN REASON I WAS SENT HERE WASN'T TO GATHER INFORMATION ON HOW THE ACCORDANCE IS STRUCTURED --

-- YOU PUT ME IN HERE KNOWING I'D BE FORCED INTO ASSASSINATING --

"-- A TEN YEAR OLD BOY!"

SHYK
THAK

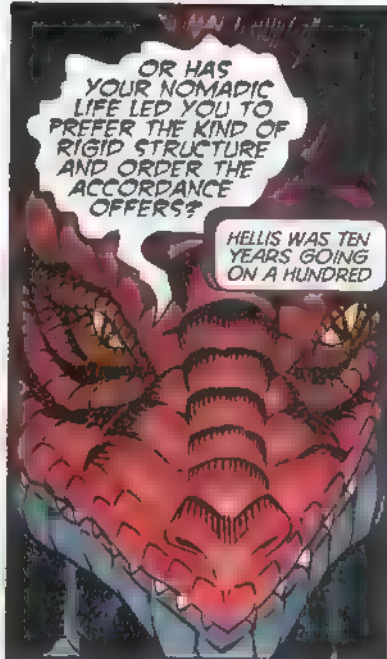




I WOULD IMAGINE YOU OF ALL PEOPLE WOULD AGREE WITH ME. TOSH.

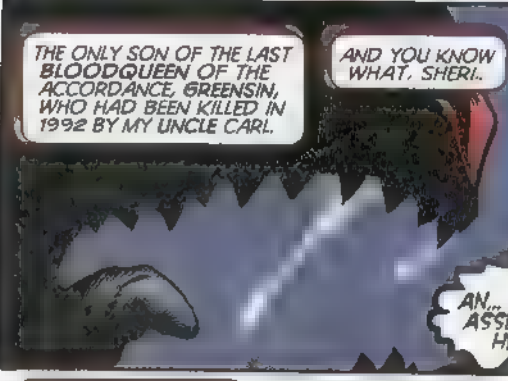


WHY, HELLIS? BECAUSE I WAS RAISED AN ORPHAN OUTSIDE THE SHELTER OF THE ACCORDANCE?



OR HAS YOUR NOMADIC LIFE LED YOU TO PREFER THE KIND OF RIGID STRUCTURE AND ORDER THE ACCORDANCE OFFERS?

HELLIS WAS TEN YEARS GOING ON A HUNDRED



THE ONLY SON OF THE LAST BLOODQUEEN OF THE ACCORDANCE, GREENSIN, WHO HAD BEEN KILLED IN 1992 BY MY UNCLE CARL.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT, SHERI..



I'M SORRY -- THAT WAS RUDE OF ME.

IT WAS AN... ACCURATE ASSESSMENT, HELLIS.



...EVERY DAY I SPEND TIME WITH HIM, MY RESPECT FOR THIS KID KEEPS GROWING.

AFTER DINNER, I TOOK FREAK TO THE ARENA, DATE NIGHT IN THE ACCORDANCE...

HIS LIFE HAS BEEN HARD. HASN'T IT?

HELLIS? OH, YES.

AFTER HIS MOTHER WAS KILLED, HE WAS LEFT WITHOUT ANY LINEAGE.



MY FATHER AGREED TO BE HIS ATTENDANT --

-- UNTIL HE REACHES THE AGE OF ASCENSION AND CAN TAKE HIS PLACE AS BLOODKING.

MANY OF US FEEL THAT HIS ASCENSION WILL MARK A NEW ORDER FOR THE ACCORDANCE.



WE HAVE
BEEN WITHOUT
STRONG GUIDANCE
FOR TWENTY
CYCLES --

-- SINCE OUR
GREATEST BLOOD-KING,
THETHERSIN, WAS LOST IN
BATTLE WITH THE
FORSKEN ONE.

WHEN THETHERSIN'S
OLDEST SON, DENABA
ABDICATED THE THRONE
AND LEFT US --

-- THERE ARE OUR SEATS --

-- WE HAD TO
WAIT UNTIL HIS SISTER,
GREENSIN, REACHED THE
AGE OF ASCENSION. SHE
BECAME RULER AT 13.

SHE
BIRTHED
HELLIS'SIN
WHEN SHE
WAS 15.

SHE
WAS KILLED
BY THE TUKOK
WHEN SHE WAS
21.

SO.
YES, TOSH,
I GUESS YOU
COULD SAY HIS
LIFE HAS BEEN
HARD.



WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOUR
MOTHER?

BLISS.

EXCUSE
ME?



YOU ARE A STRANGER
TO OUR WAYS. BLISS
IS A DRUG.

IT WAS
QUITE THE
RAGE SEVERAL
CYCLES AGO. MY
MOTHER BECAME
ADDICTED TO IT.



SHE WAS CULLED
BECAUSE OF HER
WEAKNESS.

HUSH
NOW -- THEY'RE
COMING OUT.



JEK LED EGRENA AND
ANOTHER DINOSOID
OUT TO THE CENTER
OF THE RING.

THE RULING COUNCIL DECREES
THAT EGRENA OF THE SALT
MOUNTAINS WILL BE THE
NEXT FIRSTCLAW OF THE
ORDER OF THE
ENDTRAILS!

BEFORE YOU
HE WILL EARN
WHAT WE HAVE
GRANTED!

COMBAT PROVES
METTLE? SURVIVAL
PROVES WORTH?

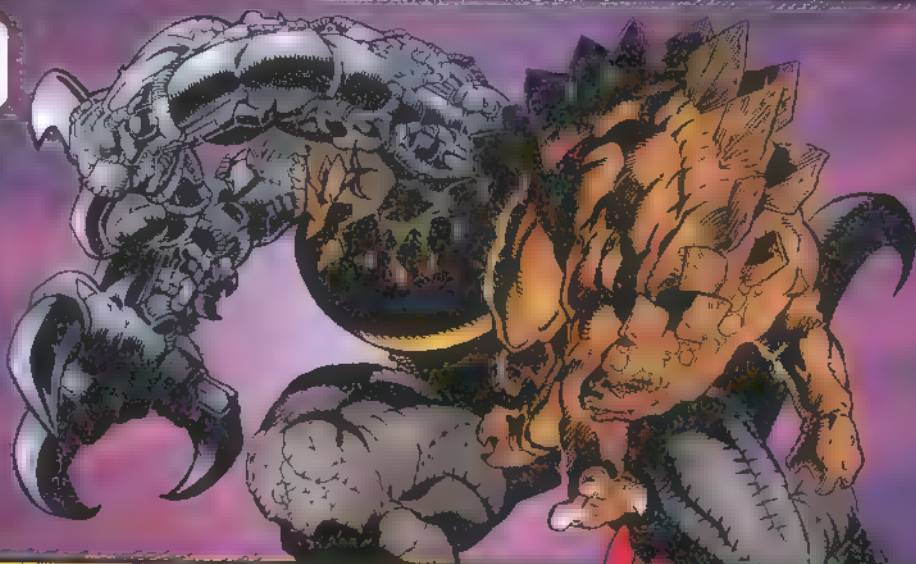
BUT EGRENA IS
UNARMED -- HE'S AN HERBIVORE --
HE DOESN'T HAVE NATURAL
DEFENSES -- TEETH AND CLAWS --

THE
BETTER TO
PROVE HE IS THE
WORTHY CANDIDATE.

I WATCHED THEM
FIGHT, LIKE SOME
ROMAN GLADIATOR
MATCH --

-- OR TYSON/
HOLYFIELD --

-- SAW THE
SAVAGERY
IN THEIR
EVERY MOVE



... THEN AGAIN,
HOW DIFFERENT
IS THAT FROM THE
WAY WE ARE?

-- HEARD THE
SHRIEKING CHEERS
OF THE CROWD --

-- AND I WONDERED --
WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE
ARE THEY?

THE CONTRADICTION
BETWEEN A NICE DINNER
WITH A GOOD FAMILY
AND ALL THIS --

SNAPPT



EGRENA
IS DEEMED
WORTHY!

THE CROWD
CHEERED.

LIKE A WORLD
SERIES GAME AT
YANKEE STADIUM.

FREAK AND I
WALKED BACK
TOGETHER. SHE
REACHED OUT TO
HOLD MY HAND.

I WAS WORRIED
THAT THE GRAVITY
FIELD WOULDN'T
SIMULATE A
DINOSAUR'S LARGER
HAND SIZE --

-- AND HER
FINGERS WOULD
REACH RIGHT
THROUGH THE
ILLUSION --

LUCKY FOR ME,
HELLIS CHOSE
THAT MOMENT TO
ACT LIKE A TEN
YEAR OLD BOY...



HOW
WENT THE
SPORT?

EGRENA
WON.

-- BUT THEY
DIDN'T. SHE
WANTED ME
TO KISS HER



THE FIRST
HERBIVORE
TO HOLD THE
TITLE.

MAYBE
THAT WILL MAKE
A DIFFERENCE...



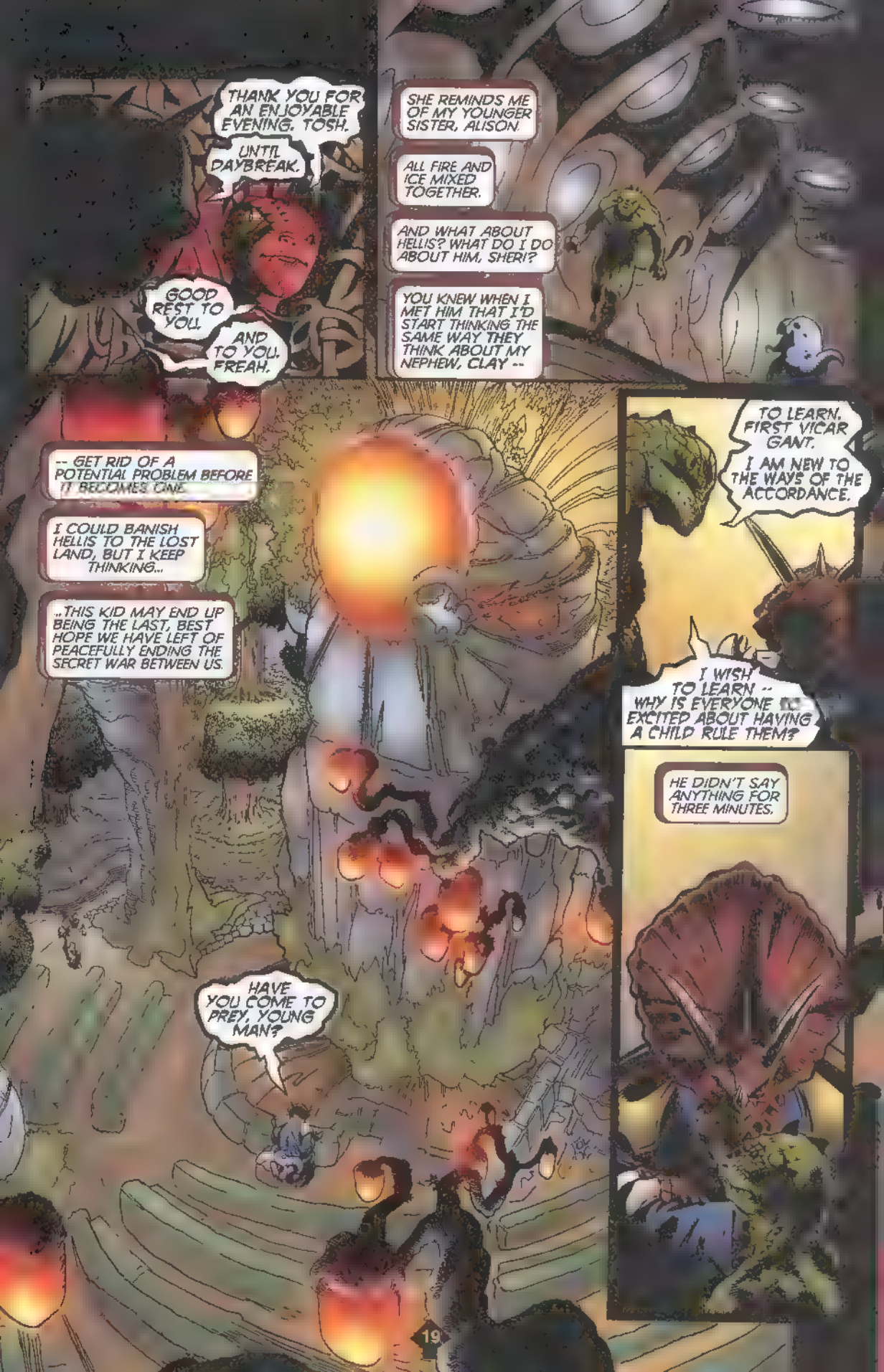
NEVER MIND HIM --
HE HAS IDEAS -- ABOUT
HOW THINGS SHOULD
BE DIFFERENT.

I
USED TO AS
WELL.

BUT NOT
NOW?



THE OLDER I GET,
THE LESS I BELIEVE
CHANGES CAN
HAPPEN.



THANK YOU FOR
AN ENJOYABLE
EVENING. TOSH.

UNTIL
DAYBREAK.

GOOD
REST TO
YOU.

AND
TO YOU.
FREAK.

SHE REMINDS ME
OF MY YOUNGER
SISTER, ALISON.

ALL FIRE AND
ICE MIXED
TOGETHER.

AND WHAT ABOUT
HELLIS? WHAT DO I DO
ABOUT HIM, SHERI?

YOU KNEW WHEN I
MET HIM THAT I'D
START THINKING THE
SAME WAY THEY
THINK ABOUT MY
NEPHEW, CLAY --

-- GET RID OF A
POTENTIAL PROBLEM BEFORE
IT BECOMES ONE.

I COULD BANISH
HELLIS TO THE LOST
LAND, BUT I KEEP
THINKING...

...THIS KID MAY END UP
BEING THE LAST, BEST
HOPE WE HAVE LEFT OF
PEACEFULLY ENDING THE
SECRET WAR BETWEEN US.

HAVE
YOU COME TO
PREY, YOUNG
MAN?

TO LEARN,
FIRST VICAR
GANT.

I AM NEW TO
THE WAYS OF THE
ACCORDANCE.

I WISH
TO LEARN --
WHY IS EVERYONE SO
EXCITED ABOUT HAVING
A CHILD RULE THEM?

HE DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING FOR
THREE MINUTES.



I
KNEW
I'D HIT A
NERVE

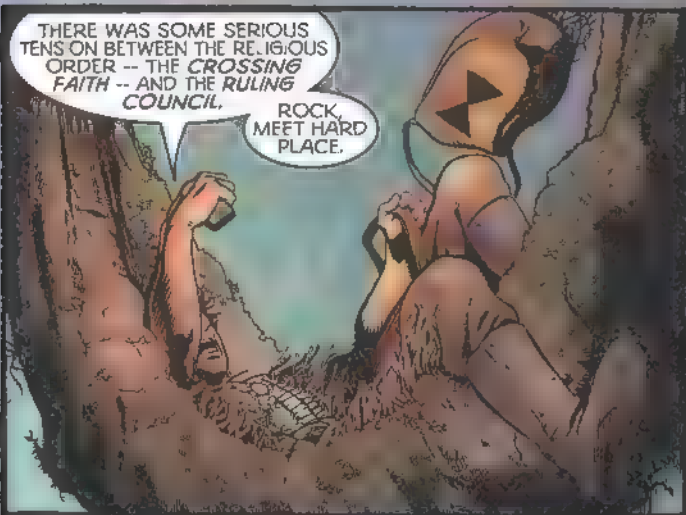
THEN GANT
SAID THAT THE
WAYS OF ASCENSION
HAD BEEN GOING ON
SINCE THE **GREAT
CROSSING** --

-- (REWIND
TO DAY ELEVEN
FOR INFO ON
THAT) --



-- AND HE SAID THEY
WOULD CONTINUE
UNTIL THE **GREAT
UNIFICATION**
(SEE DAY
TWELVE)

HE SAID IT,
BUT HIS **HEART**
WASN'T INTO
IT.



THERE WAS SOME SERIOUS
TENS ON BETWEEN THE RELIGIOUS
ORDER -- THE **CROSSING
FAITH** -- AND THE **RULING
COUNCIL**.

ROCK,
MEET HARD
PLACE.



I **REFUSE**
TO KILL HELLIS,
BUT I'M STARTING
TO SUSPECT...

"...THERE ARE **OTHER**
PEOPLE IN LINE BEHIND
ME WHO **WON'T**..."

AN
ENDTRAIL
EXPENDS A MINIMUM
OF ENERGY TO
ACHIEVE MAXIMUM
RESULTS.



WE KILL
SO THAT THE
ACCORDANCE
MAY LIVE.

ENDEAVOR.
ACHIEVEMENT.
SIMPLE.

WE DO
SO WITHOUT
PREJUDICE OR
RANCOR.

YOUR
FEELINGS ARE
NOT A PART
OF THE
EQUATION.

EGRENA CALLED
HELLIS INTO A
SPARRING MATCH.

HELLIS ISN'T AN
END TRAIL
CANDIDATE,
BUT AS A
FUTURE BLOOD-
KING, HE'S
EXPECTED TO
LEARN THE
'KILLING ARTS'.

THE KID
IS OUTSIZED,
OUTMATCHED --

-- AND EGRENA KEEPS BARKING OUT
CRITICISMS LIKE A DRILL SERGEANT --

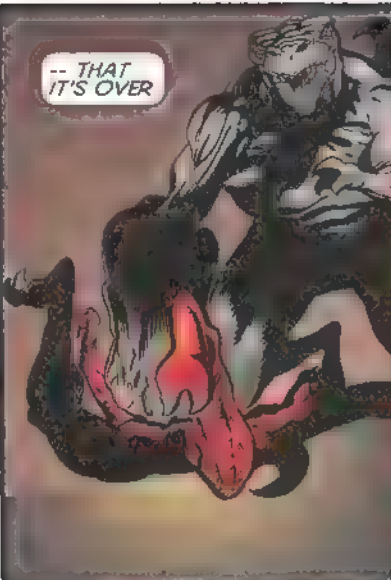
-- BUT HE
NEVER
GIVES IN --



-- EVEN
WHEN IT'S
OBVIOUS --



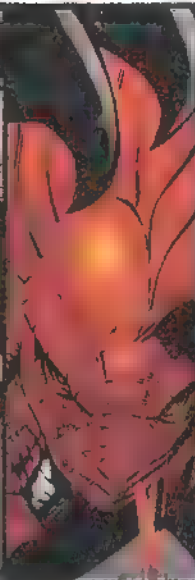
-- THAT
IT'S OVER



REPEAT THE EXERCISE.

FIRST-CLAW --
WHAT WILL HE LEARN
FROM THIS?

THE WEAK MUST
BE MADE STRONG.
APPLICANT TOSH.



AND
IF WE FAIL
IN THAT
MANDATE...
...THEN
THE WEAK
MUST BE
CULLED.



THE SESSION
WAS OVER.



THE MESSAGE
HAD BEEN SENT.



AND I KNEW I
BETTER START
GETTING SOME
ANSWERS...



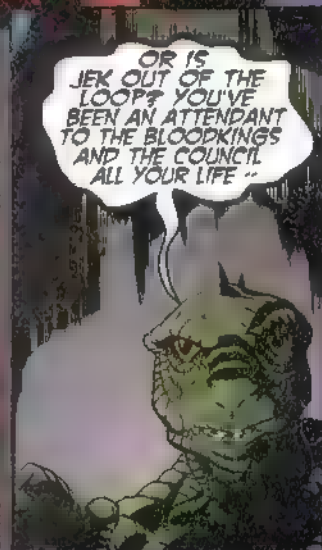


PHYZIER...
I NEED TO
KNOW THE
TRUTH...
IS
THERE A PLAN
BETWEEN THE
CROSSING FAITH
AND THE
ORDER OF THE
ENDTRAILS --
-- TO
PREVENT
HELL'S FROM
ASCENDING
TO BLOOD-
KING?



PREPOSTEROUS!
IS IT, FATHER?
TOSH KNOWS WHAT
HE SEES -- WHAT
HE HEARS.

DO GANT
AND THE ENDTRAILS
HAVE THEIR CLAWS
SO DEEPLY INTO THE
RULING COUNCIL
THAT JEK IS WILLING
TO LET THIS
HAPPEN?



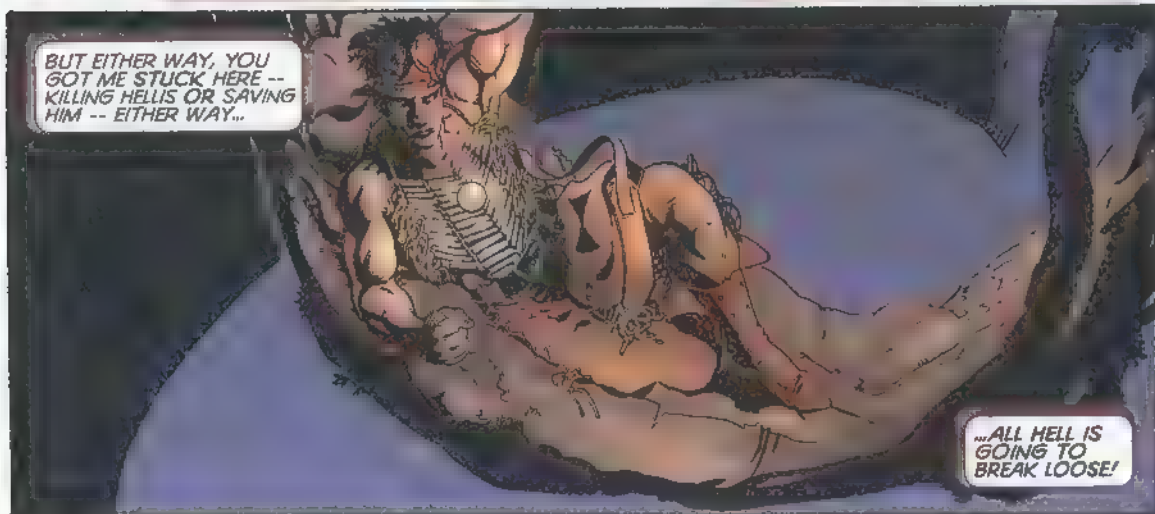
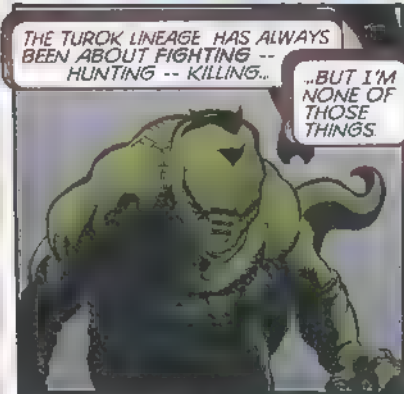
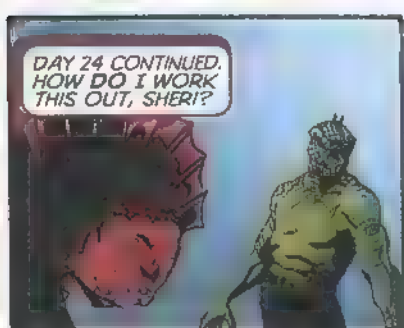
OR IS
JEK OUT OF THE
LOOP? YOU'VE
BEEN AN ATTENDANT
TO THE BLOODKINGS
AND THE COUNCIL
ALL YOUR LIFE --

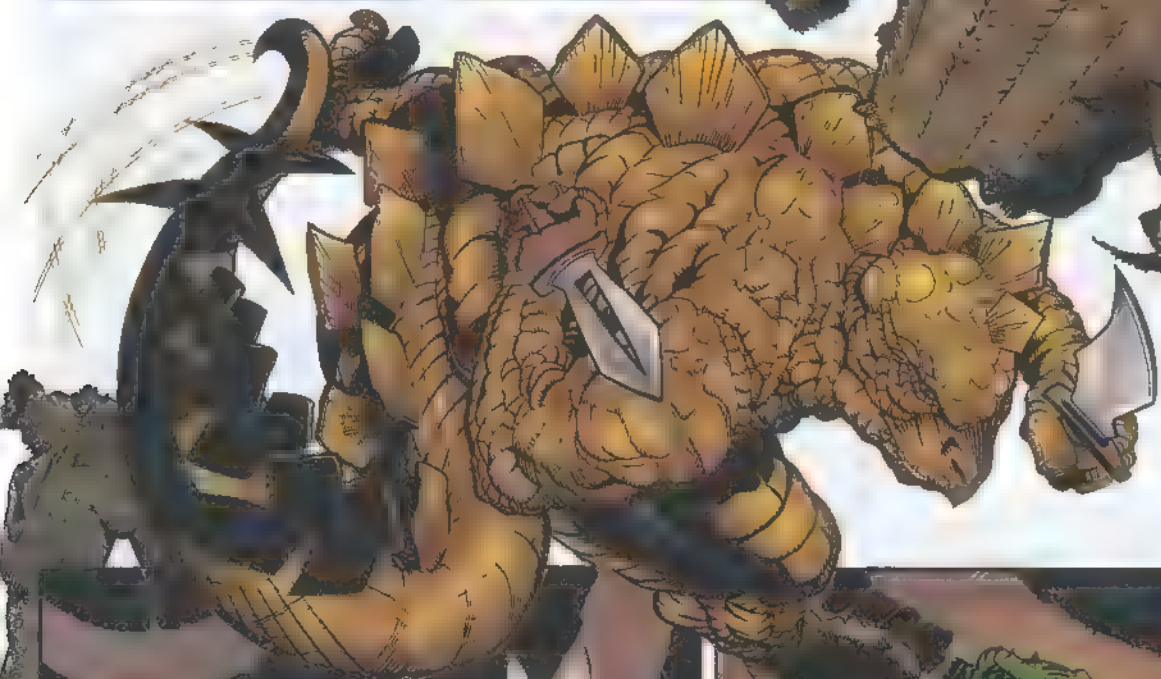
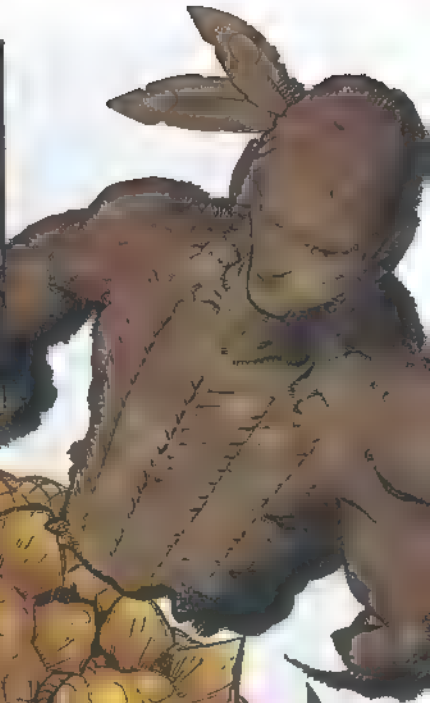


TOSH.
WAIT -- YOU'RE
NOT ACCUSING
MY FATHER
OF --

FREAH.
ALL I AM SAYING
IS -- YOUR FATHER
KNOWS MORE ABOUT
ALL THIS THAN
WE DO.

ISN'T
THAT
RIGHT...?





EGRENA --
I NEED TO
SPEAK WITH
YOU.

I'M TRYING
TO LEARN
ABOUT MY
PEOPLE.

WE WERE
CHOSEN BY THE
GREAT SUN, SPARED
FROM THE BETRAYAL OF
GREEN THAT TOOK
OUR ANCESTORS.

WE WERE
GRANTED THE
GIFT OF ASCENSION,
EVOLVING BEYOND
THE MIGHT OF OUR
LUMBERING AND
CUNNING FORE-
FATHERS.

WE ARE ALL
THESE THINGS
AND MORE -- SO
WHY ARE THE
PEOPLE SO AFRAID
TO EMBRACE THE
RETURN OF THE
'SIN LINEAGE'?

AFRAID?
IT IS WHAT
I LIVE FOR!

I KNEW HE WAS
TELLING ME THE
TRUTH.

BUT -- I
THOUGHT --
YOU ARE SO HARD
ON HIM -- WARNED
HIM THAT IF HE
WAS WEAK, HE
WOULD BE
CULLED.

THE GREAT LEADER,
THETHERSIN (GREAT
SUN BAKE HIS SCALES
AND CURSE THE FOR-
SAKEN TUROK) SAVED
MY FATHER'S
LIFE!

I AM HARD ON HELL'SIN
BECAUSE HE IS THE LAST.
BEST HOPE THE
ACCORDANCE HAS
LEFT!

AND WHERE HAD
I HEARD THAT ONE
BEFORE--?

I WAS MORE
CONFUSED
THAN EVER

FUNNY AS IT
SOUNDS, COMING
FROM ME, SHER --
I DIDN'T KNOW
WHO TO TRUST
ANYMORE!

TROUBLE,
PHYZIER?

A YOUNG
SKIN, NEW TO THE
ACCORDANCE.

AN
ENDTRAILS
CANDIDATE
NAMED
TOSH.

HE
SUSPECTS
THE TRUTH,
FIRST VICAR
GANT.

CAN HE BE
ELIMINATED
DISCREETLY?

SHE
WILL FIND
LOVE
AGAIN.

IT
WOULD BE...
AWKWARD. MY
DAUGHTER IS
TAKEN WITH
HIM.

FREAH
IS YOUNG
YET,
PHYZIER.



TOSHT
ARE YOU
IN?



AAAAAGH

TOSH, I
HEARD --

TOSH?

--FATHER --?

ACTUALLY,
IT'S JOSH.

JOSHUA
FIRESEED.

TURCK



THEY ATTACKED,
NO BATTLECRIES,
NO SHOUTS --



--QUIET LIKE A
SNAKE WEARING
A SOCK SLIDING
ON COTTON.

A PAIR OF VERY
WELL-TRAINED
ASSASSINS.

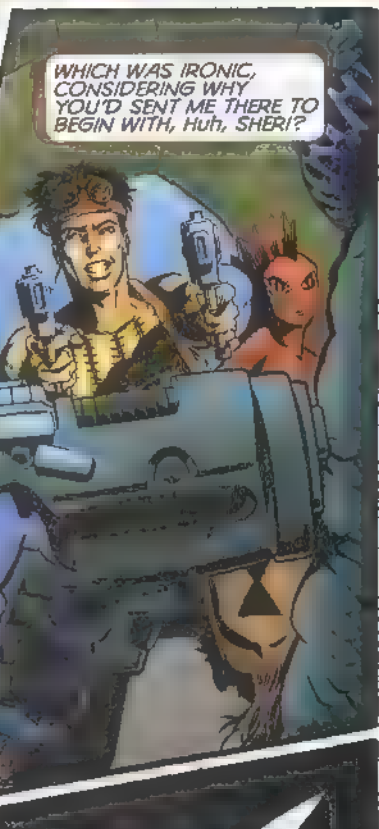
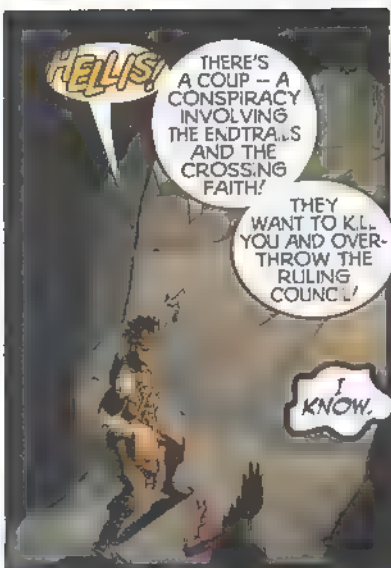
IT TOOK ME
ALMOST
THREE MINUTES
TO TAKE THEM
BOTH DOWN

THEIR MOVES
WERE VERY
FAMILIAR, SHER.

..BECAUSE I'D
SPENT THE LAST
FEW WEEKS
PRACTICING
THEM!

THE
MARKINGS
OF THE END-
TRAILS.

EGRENA
LIED TO
ME...





THAKK



THAKK

GRRMM --?



GAAAAA!

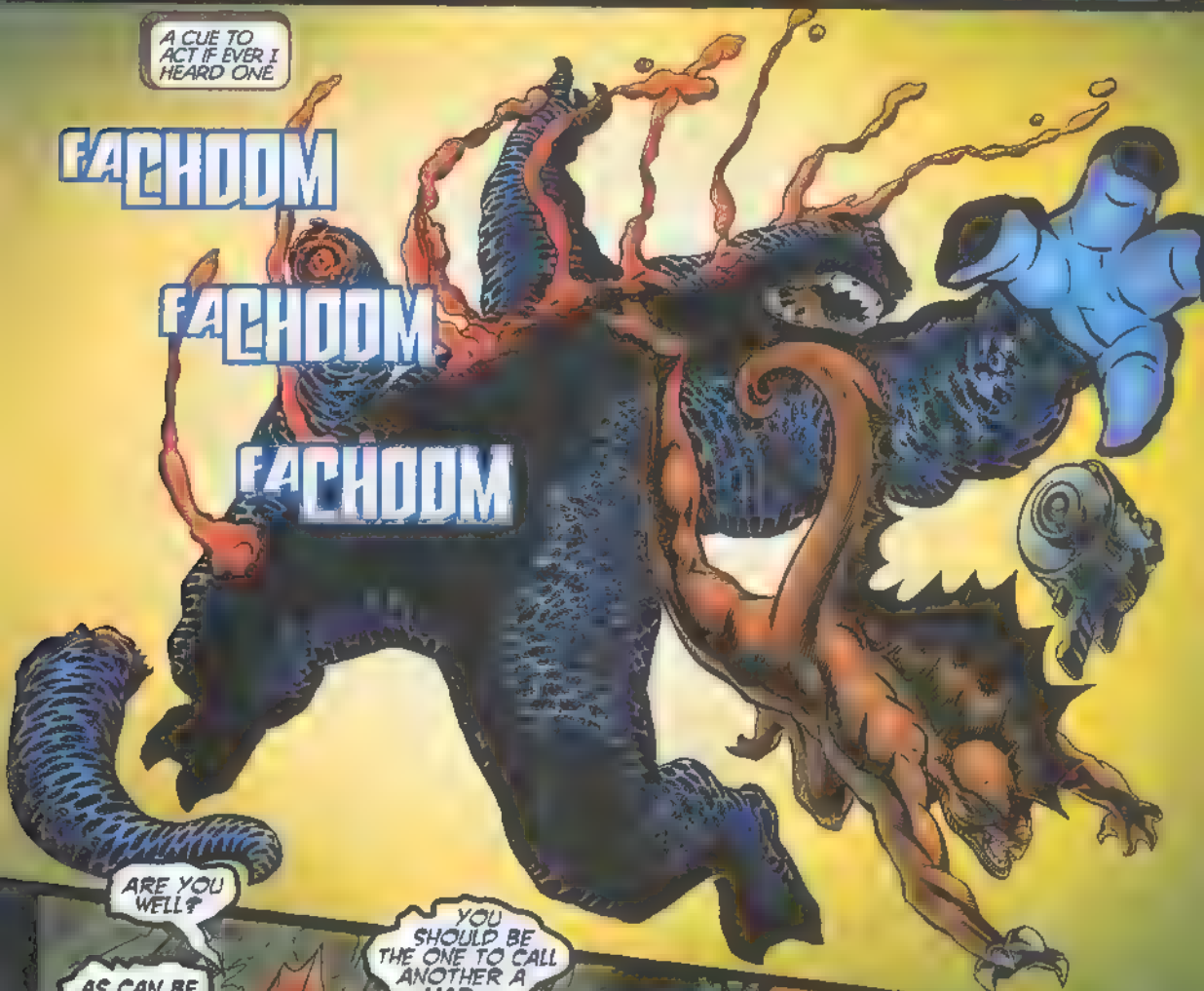
SHREKK

A CUE TO
ACT IF EVER I
HEARD ONE

FACHOOM

FACHOOM

FACHOOM



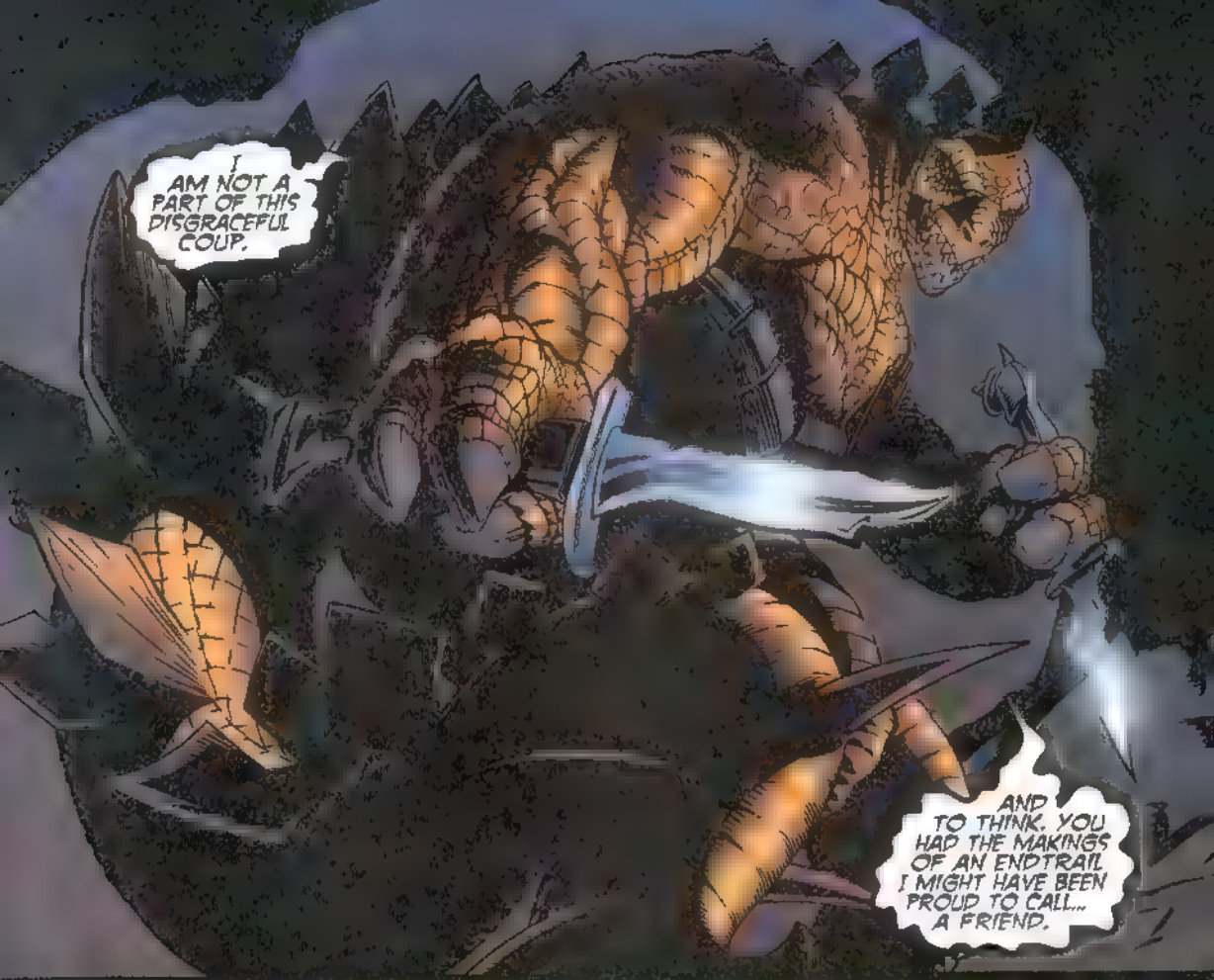
ARE YOU
WELL?

AS CAN BE
EXPECTED.

YOU
SHOULD BE
THE ONE TO CALL
ANOTHER A
LIAR...

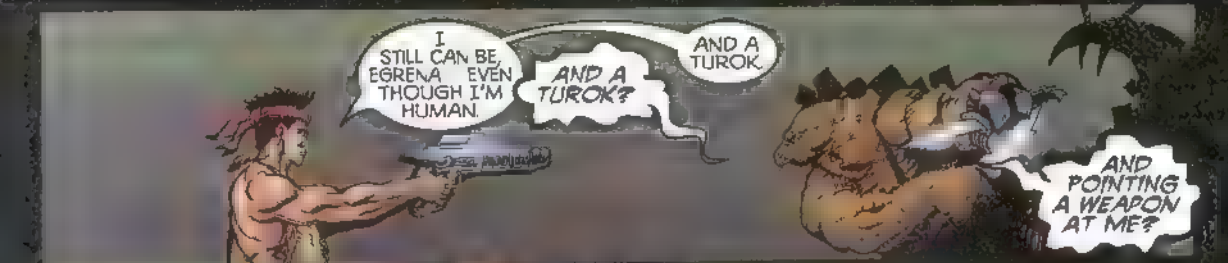
YEAH,
I WAS KINDA
HOPING YOU
HADN'T HEARD
ME...





I AM NOT A PART OF THIS DISGRACEFUL COUP.

AND TO THINK, YOU HAD THE MAKINGS OF AN ENDTRAIL I MIGHT HAVE BEEN PROUD TO CALL... A FRIEND.



I STILL CAN BE, EGRENA. EVEN THOUGH I'M HUMAN.

AND A TUROK?

AND A TUROK.

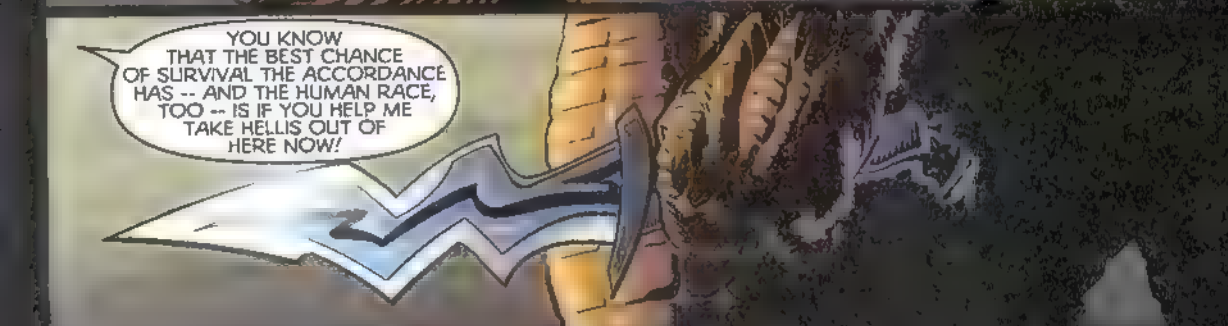
AND POINTING A WEAPON AT ME?



I THOUGHT I WAS SENT HERE TO LEARN ABOUT THE ACCORDANCE

KLIK

I ENDED UP LEARNING A LOT ABOUT MYSELF.



YOU KNOW THAT THE BEST CHANCE OF SURVIVAL THE ACCORDANCE HAS -- AND THE HUMAN RACE, TOO -- IS IF YOU HELP ME TAKE HELLIS OUT OF HERE NOW!



EGRENA LED US
OUT, TAKING THE
POINT, KNOWING
THERE'D BE HUNTING
PARTIES LOOKING
FOR ME AND HELLIS...



RUMORS
HAVE IT THAT
THE TUROK IS
AMONG
US!

IF
HE IS, I WILL
FEAST ON HIS
HEART!

SILENCE,
BOTH OF YOU,
AND REMAIN
ALERT!



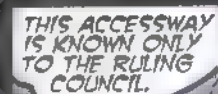
I
AM HELPING
YOU, BUT I WILL
NOT KILL MY
BRETHREN.

THESE
BLADES ARE
COATED IN A
SEDATIVE.

MY
DARTS WON'T
KILL THEM,
EITHER.

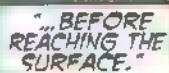
YOU
MAY HAVE
KNOWN OTHER
TUROKS, BUT YOU
DON'T KNOW
ME.





THIS ACCESSWAY
IS KNOWN ONLY
TO THE RULING
COUNCIL.

WE WILL
ENCOUNTER
NO MORE
OPPOSITION..



"...BEFORE
REACHING THE
SURFACE."

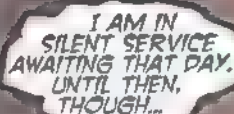


WHERE
DO WE GO
FROM HERE...
JOSH?

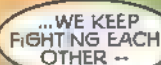


I'LL FIND A SAFE
PLACE FOR YOU BOTH
TO HIDE, FREAH.

A PLACE
WHERE HELLIS
CAN LEARN AND
GROW, UNTIL HE
REACHES THE AGE OF
ASCENSION AND
CAN RECLAIM HIS
THRONE



I AM IN
SILENT SERVICE
AWAITING THAT DAY.
UNTIL THEN,
THOUGH...



...WE KEEP
FIGHTING EACH
OTHER --

-- UNTIL
ONE OF US
KILLS THE
OTHER?



SIMPLE,
RIGHT?

DAY 27. MY LAST ENTRY
YOU'LL COME TO THE
MEETING POINT YOU SET
UP IN RIO DE JANEIRO.

YOU'LL FIND THIS
TAPE RECORDER, BUT
YOU WON'T FIND ME

I KNOW YOU PLANNED SOME
WIND-DOWN TIME FOR US,
SHER... BUT I'M NOT REALLY
IN THE MOOD RIGHT NOW

AFTER LISTENING TO
THIS WHOLE TAPE,
I HOPE YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND WHY.

AND JUST SO YOU
KNOW, FREAK AND
HELLIS ARE SAFE

FAR AWAY FROM
ANYONE WHO
COULD HURT THEM.

WHICH CI'M
VERY SORRY
TO ADMIT) --

-- INCLUDES
ME...

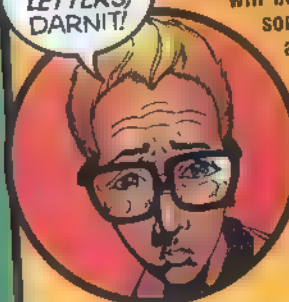
END

WHAT'S in the

LETTERS JUST LONES CONTESTS!

How would you like to get become a character in *Turok*? That's right, I'm running the: **GET YER MUG IN TUROK CONTEST!!**

SEND OMAR LETTERS, DARNIT!



It's very simple to enter, all you have to do is send letters in. That's right, send us letters telling us why you like the book, hate the book—Just send us letters! The winner will be selected by a random drawing by me, or some non-working intern. The winner receives a special of prize of getting their face in an issue of *Turok: Dinosaur Hunter*, as well as the page of original art with his or her face on it. Who knows you might end up being an Armormine, a dinosaur, or even one of Josh's ex-girlfriends. All you have to do is use those keyboards, and those pens, and send me a letter.

—Omar

(Broken legs are bad news)

Dear *Turok* Team,

You know, it occurs to me that this is one of the better comics out there. Fabian never fails to disappoint. Heck, I'd even buy it MONTHLY (hint, hint...).

As for the *Turok* family photo, unless I'm mistaken, they're on page 27, panel 2, upper right hand corner.

Terry Austin
Nashville, TN

Congratulations, Terry! You were the first person to get me the exact location of the *Turok* family in *Redpath*. You got the signed copy. As for us going monthly with *Turok*, it's gonna happen, I guarantee it! Start looking for it in March of '98. But don't miss *Turok: Tales of the Lost Land* on sale in Dec. '97!

Dear *Turok* Crew,

A Bag Full o'Praises for the great relaunch of *Turok*! Actually to the launch of the entire Acclaim/Valiant comic line. I have enjoyed them all! The art and the stories have all been exceptionally good. Congratulations once again!

Now on to the good stuff. I just finished *Turok: Redpath* (which was most excellent) and saw the letter about the family named *Turok* and

their photo which Rafael included in the comic (on page 27, upper right panel, the "Wanted" poster behind the detective) Did I mention that their photo was on Page 27??

Once again keep up the good work on all the Acclaim books. I sure would like to see *Turok* and *Eternal Warriors* on a monthly basis in the near future.

James Harris
Huntsville, AL

P.S. My comic store is:
The Comic Shop
502 Andrew Jackson Way
Huntsville, AL 35801

Wow, a Bag Full o'Praises? I love getting praise for our books. Also, if you or anyone else for that matter, want to see *Eternal Warriors* become a monthly, let us know! All of us here welcome your opinions and letters. Really, we do. I mean that. I mean that from the bottom of my heart. I remember that day when I spoke to Gregg "Prickles" Sanderson (This is a rare occasion, considering he cut his hair, and is no longer Fluffy), and he told me that "letters are fine."

Hey people,

That's pretty sneaky, putting a contest in this issue of *Turok* to

finally entice me to write. And I found the *Turok* clan too, in the framed photo on page 27 behind Sollow's head. My only problem was in your description of it in the letters page. "Really, really subtle?" I dunno. Subtle maybe. But "really, really"? Heck, I was lookin' for abstract designs in the artwork. Tryin' to imagine if the D.O.A. agents could, by any stretch of the imagination.

Well, it's the third *Turok* issue, and once again, Fabian, you've brought us an enjoyable tale. I've got to admit, though, I've got a couple of problems with it this time around. For the most part, they seem to stem from the fact that *Turok* is a quarterly book. To be honest, I don't really think that a Valiant title can be both quarterly and entirely successful at the same time. At the very least, it appears that both *Turok* and *Eternal Warriors* suffer in quality for being so (*Eternal Warriors* in particular—but that's another lettercol). Let's face it, three months is a long time to go between issues. Now, this wouldn't be a problem if this were *Turok Quarterly* in addition to *Turok Monthly*, or if this were a character that had no need for change, development and growth—in other words, if each issue was a stand-alone story. But three months after the last issue came out, enough facts and snippets about the character have leaked out of memory in order to render such tasks formidable.

Instead, what comes out appears less polished than it should. Writing a good story requires so many balances as it is; when you're taking the additional three-month factor play, even a 40-page issue isn't enough to handle it all. Too many questions lie unanswered. For instance, D.O.A.—if I hadn't read the Acclaim Reader: Year One pamphlet the night before, I wouldn't have remembered it from *Bloodshot*. And even beyond that—why are they working with *Turok*? What are their goals? How did they meet?

BAG?



Assuming D.O.A. is of any importance whatsoever, shouldn't these be answers worthy of our being privy to? There are a couple of other examples of this, but fortunately not often.

Basically, my impression is that of a story trying to cram much more into its pages than it's capable of holding. I felt the same thing with *Turok/Timewalker*. True, partially my problem with that book was, I felt, due to the inadequacies of the *Eternal Warriors* book—ie, is *Timewalker* a time-traveller? If not, what's his name mean? What's with that crazy map of his?—but even beyond that, I found the story confusing and easily misleading. Now, I'm not someone who can't follow a complicated story, but at the same time I'm a firm believer that a comic book should only require one reading to make sense. If it's good enough or fascinating enough that you want to go back and re-read, or just flip thru the neat parts, that's cool. But it should only require once.

Now please, Fabe, don't take all these negative comments to mean that I'm displeased with the book. You've highly impressed me, both with revamping the entire Valiant line (I never read the original books; I now read the entire VH2 lineup and am slowly picking up back-issue VH1s) and with your writing on this title. You've taken what first struck me as nothing more than an entirely laughable concept ("Turok, Dinosaur Hunter?!? You're kidding me, right?") and turned it into something both distinctive and compelling. I simply feel you need the time and space with which to ease into the tale and tell it at no faster a pace than it needs to be told, and so it is with great satisfaction that I receive the news of *Turok* going monthly. 'Bout time. You're easily the company who's got it the most "together", in my opinion, as I'll assert to any of our customers at the slightest provocation. Kudos to your efforts thus far—keep up this caliber of work and I'll be with you guys for a long, long time.

Don Alsafi
Champaign, Illinois

Okay, I'm sneaky. And finding the Turok family wasn't that subtle, I just thought it would be a fun contest to do. I've noticed with the quarterlies that we have to pack it full with a lot of information to keep the regular readers updated and to show first time readers that they can come in and still understand what has happened in the past. And, hey if you have no idea who D.O.A. is, you should check out *Bloodshot*.

NEXT ISSUE:

A special anthology issue that will feature stories of different Turok's throughout time. Softwind, a Turok from centuries ago who was one of the most unique individuals of the line; Tal'Set, the Valiant One, kicking scaly dinosoid tail; and Yanick Fireseed, the Turok of the future, last seen in *Spring Break in the Lost Land!!* This Turok issue reveals all kinds of cool secrets of the Turok ancestry.



ALSO OUT THIS MONTH:

BLOODSHOT #7

STOP THE PRESSES: Bloodshot begins his most shocking battle yet...against X-O Manowar! With clearance from Lynaire and Omar, this confrontation is set to be the ugliest, dirtiest, most vicious super-hero fight in comic book history! And if you're putting your pennies on the guy with the ion cannons, you may have another thing coming!

By Kaminski, Velluto & Geiger

SOLAR: HELL ON EARTH #1 OF 4

Frank and Helena Seleski have been imbued with the power of God by the original Solar, with dangerous results! Cities are destroyed. Holy shrines lie in burning ruin. Forces are unleashed that might even be more powerful than Solar himself. Is Armageddon on the horizon? Can the Seleski twins come to terms with the implications of having been blessed with this incredible power? Or is the planet doomed?

By Priest, Zircher
w/ChrisCross & Tanghal

X-O MANOWAR #12

This is it! The real, honest to goodness origin of the X-O armor. Can Donovan handle the true mission of the armor and control it? Or will he succumb to its prime directive?

By Augustyn, Eaton & Hudson

TAQUIBLEMAKERS #10

Zach befriends a boy who has terminal leukemia. Zach attempts to help him by trying to find a cure at Zeus: Control. If G&G can create such incredible powers, can they cure his friend?

By Nicieza, Wojtkiewicz & Blyberg

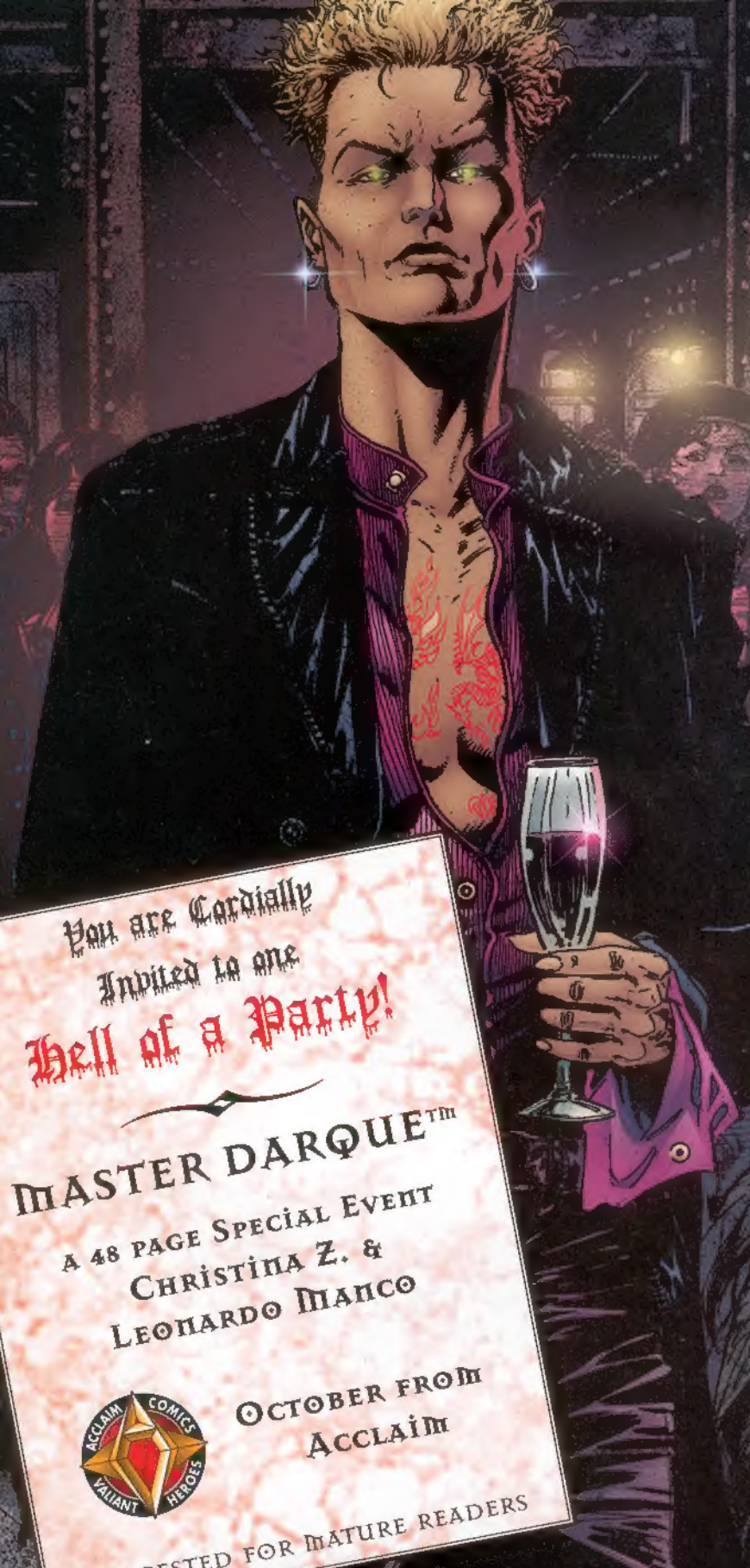
Send your
letters to:

T U R O K
c/o ACCLAIM COMICS
275 7th Ave New York, NY 10001
obanmally@aklm.com

Please include your name and address,
and the name and city of your comic shop.
Addresses will be withheld upon request.

Kirby Comics Presents a Genuine
Johnny2eyes scan



A detailed comic book illustration of Master Darque. He is a man with spiky blonde hair, glowing green eyes, and a goatee. He wears a black leather jacket over a purple shirt that is open at the chest, revealing a red, flame-like tattoo. He holds a glass of red wine in his right hand, which has several rings on the fingers. The background is a dark, industrial setting with other people in the shadows.

You are Cordially
Invited to one
Hell of a Party!

MASTER DARQUE™

A 48 PAGE SPECIAL EVENT
CHRISTINA Z. &
LEONARDO MANCO



OCTOBER FROM
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